



A NEW SONG

CALL'D

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER

Dearest love do you remember when we last
did meet,
How you told me that you lov'd me kneeling at
my feet,
Oh, how proud you stoo'd before me in your
suit of blue,
When you vowed to me and your country ever
to be tru,

CHORUS—

Weeping sad and lonely
Hope and fear are vain,
When this cruel war is over,
Hoping that we'll meet again,

If amid the din of battle nobly you should fall,
Far away from those who love you none to hear
you call,

Who would whisper words of comford who
would sooth yhr pain,
Ah, then many cruel fancies in my brain,

Weeping sad and lonely &c,

When the summer breezis is sighing mournfully
along,

Or when autumn leaves are faling sadly breathes
the song,

Or in dreams I see him dying on the battle plain
Lonely wounded even dying calling but all in
vain,

Weeping sad and lonely &c,